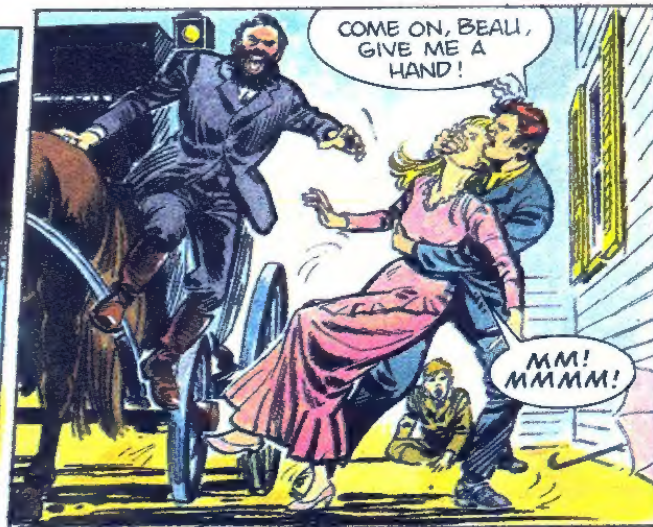
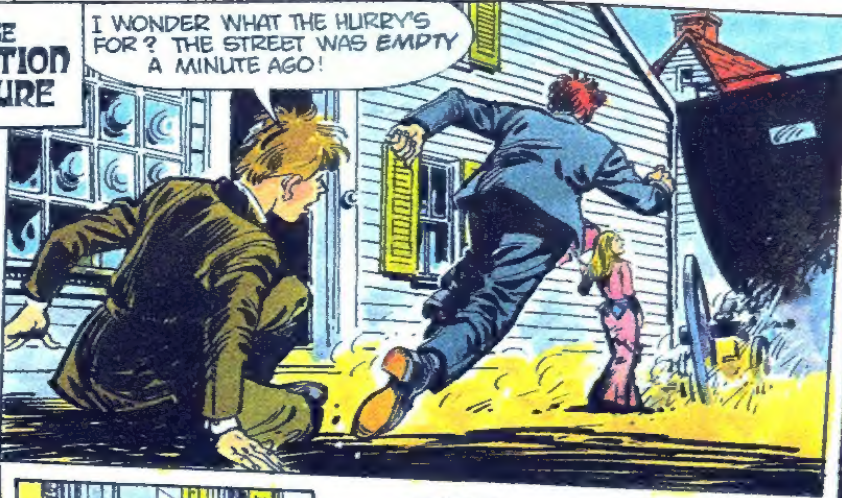


YOUNG INDIANA JONES AND THE PLANTATION TREASURE

I WONDER WHAT THE HURRY'S FOR? THE STREET WAS EMPTY A MINUTE AGO!



TO BE CONTINUED...

YOUNG INDIANA JONES AND THE PLANTATION TREASURE

SEEING A KIDNAP IN PROGRESS, INDY DINES TO THE RESCUE, HOWEVER...

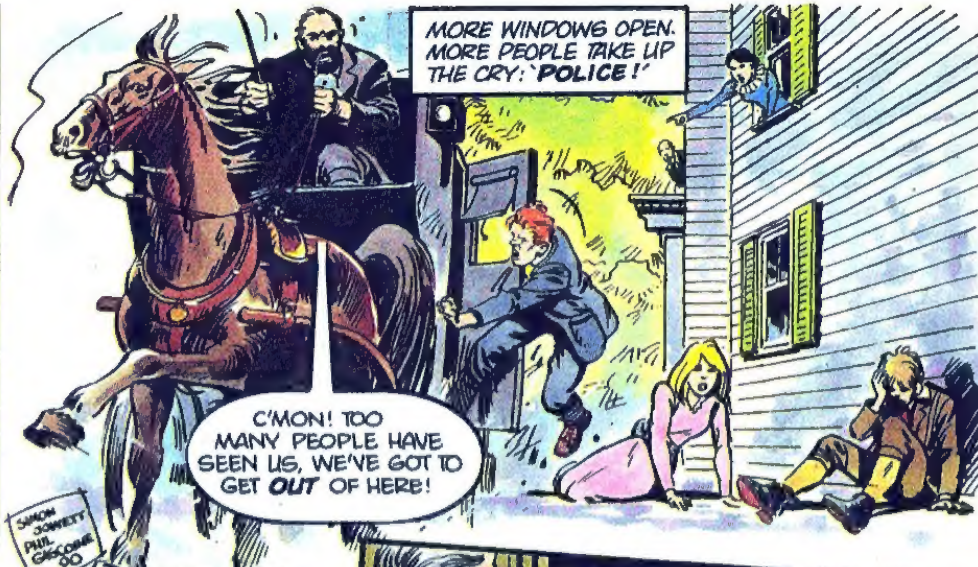


SAY GOODNIGHT, BRAT!

SUDDENLY, A WINDOW FLIES OPEN...



WHAT'S GOING ON, DOWN THERE? YOU LEAVE THOSE CHILDREN ALONE! **POLICE!**



C'MON! TOO MANY PEOPLE HAVE SEEN US, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

MORE WINDOWS OPEN. MORE PEOPLE TAKE UP THE CRY: 'POLICE!'

SAMON JOWETT PUTS GISCORNE GO

LATER...



ARE YOU PROFESSOR JONES?

YES I-- JUNIOR! MY GOODNESS, WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M OKAY, DAD, HE JUST KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF ME...

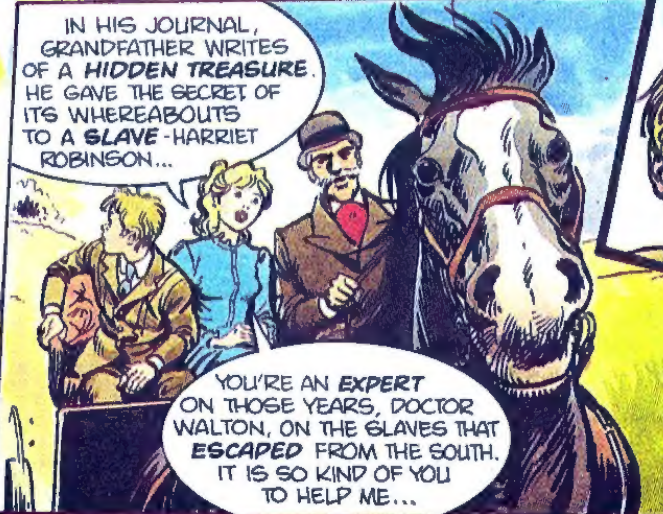
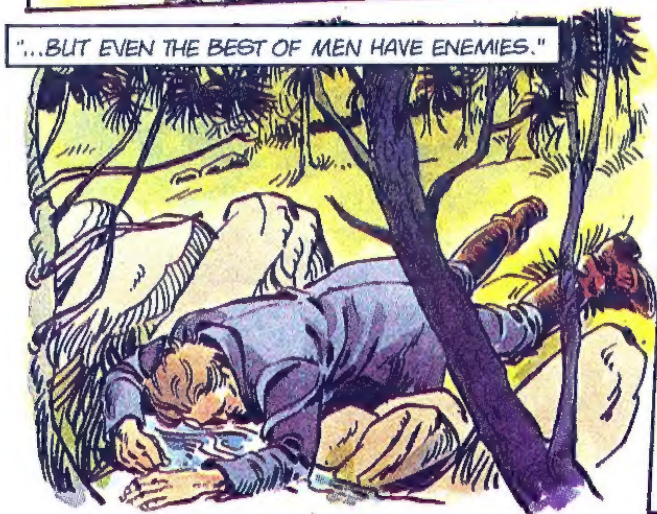
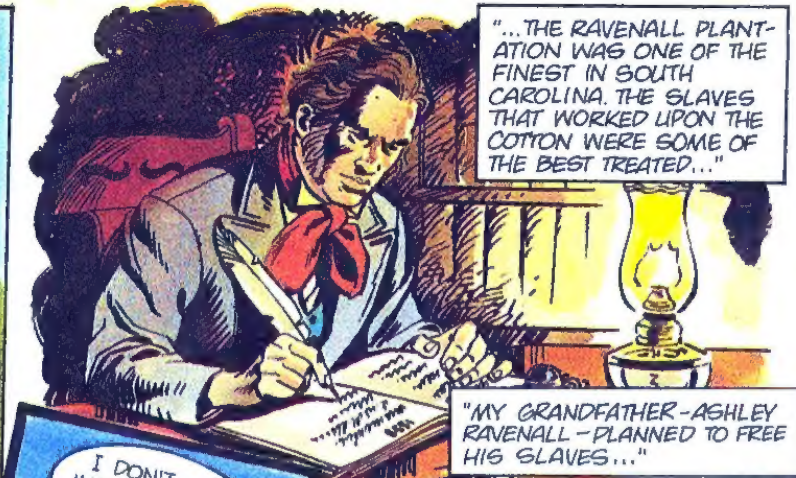
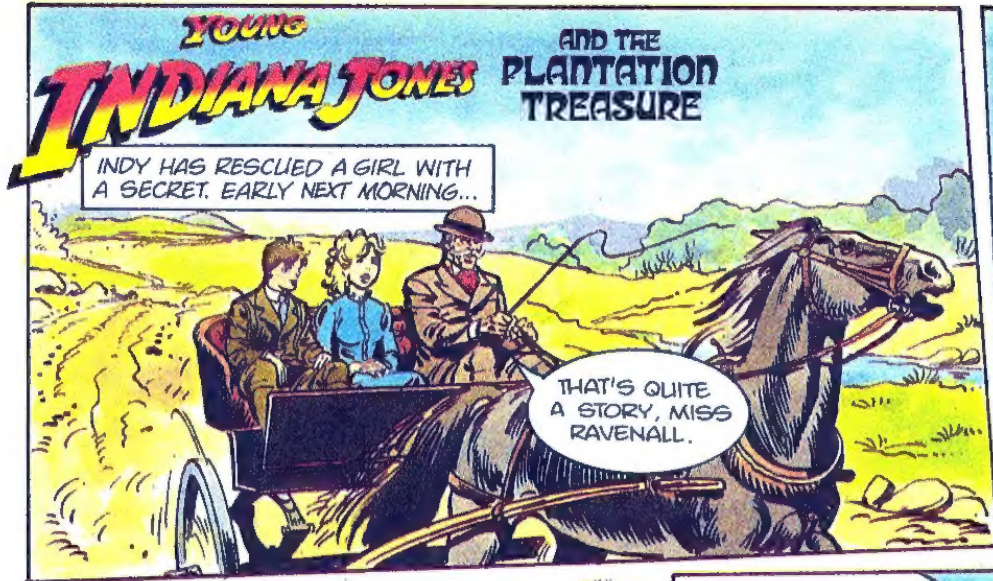
THEY WERE TRYING TO KIDNAP LIZZIE. SHE'S LOOKING FOR WALTON. I TOLD HER...

WELL, WELL, HENRY JUNIOR, IT'S BEEN A WHILE, BUT YOU'RE STILL GETTING INTO SCRAPES, I SEE...



WHO...?

MY NAME IS DOCTOR ZACCHARY WALTON, YOUNG LADY. HOW CAN AN OLD HISTORIAN HELP YOU?



TO BE CONTINUED.

YOUNG INDIANA JONES AND THE PLANTATION TREASURE

THE HUNT FOR THE RAVENALL TREASURE HAS BARELY BEGUN BEFORE INDY FINDS HIMSELF UNDER FIRE...

STOP HERE!
JOSIAH!

THEY'RE
FIRING AT US,
DOC!

WHAT'S
A SKILLET,
DOC?

WE ARE IN
LUCK! JOSIAH REMEMBERS
HARRIET BECAUSE HE ONCE SAW
HER BRAIN A SLAVE-CATCHER
WITH A SKILLET!

DOCTOR
WALTON, WHATEVER
IS GOING ON?

WE NEED
TO MAKE USE
OF YOUR TUNNEL,
JOSIAH!

JOSIAH'S FAMILY WERE PART OF THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY THAT HELPED RUNAWAY SLAVES, INDY. THIS TUNNEL LEADS UNDER THE RIVER...

I MUST ASK HIM IF HE
REMEMBERS A RUNAWAY CALLED
HARRIET - I WILL FOLLOW
YOU SHORTLY...GO!

WHY, ER, IT'S AN
OLD-FASHIONED SORT OF
FRYING-PAN, I SUPP--

--NEVER
MIND THAT...
RUN!!

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOUNG INDIANA JONES AND THE PLANTATION TREASURE

INDY AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES SEARCHING FOR HARRIET ROBINSON - ONCE A SLAVE, SHE NOW HOLDS THE KEY TO FINDING THE RAVENALL TREASURE.

THE OLD TUNNEL, ONCE USED BY RUNAWAY SLAVES, NOW THREATENS TO BECOME THEIR TOMB...

AS THE TUNNEL ROOF COLLAPSES, THE THREE ADVENTURERS ARE SHOT INTO THE OPEN.

OOF!

OH!

WATCH OUT!

COME ALONG, YOUNG MAN! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE ANY TIME...

"WE HAVE A TRAIN TO CATCH!"

JOSIAH TOLD ME THAT HARRIET HAD PLANNED TO CARRY ON NORTH TO NEW YORK. IF SHE MADE IT, THERE'S ONE AREA IN WHICH SHE IS LIKELY TO HAVE SETTLED...

WHILE DOC WALTON GOES OVER THEIR PLANS, INDY DECIDES TO REFUEL...

NO ONE LIKES RUNNING FOR THEIR LIFE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH...

BUT INDY IS GOING TO HAVE TO...

HI, KID!

YOU!

TO BE CONTINUED...

YOUNG INDIANA JONES AND THE PLANTATION TREASURE

C'MERE, YOU!

DOGGED AT EVERY TURN IN THE SEARCH FOR HARRIET ROBINSON AND THE RAVENALL TREASURE, THE REAPPEARANCE OF THE RED-HEADED THUG IS JUST ONE MORE NASTY SURPRISE.

CAN'T... LEAD HIM... BACK TO LIZZIE... AND DOC WALTON!...

ONLY ONE PLACE LEFT TO GO, I GUESS...

"...UP!"

THIS ALL SEEMS VERY FAMILIAR!

AH!

OKAY, KID - GAME'S OVER!...

I BIN LOOKIN' FORWARD TO THIS SINCE GEORGETOWN!

S. JONETT & P. CHOLMONDLEY

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOUNG INDIANA JONES AND THE PLANTATION TREASURE



INDY HAS PURSUED THE FIFTY-YEAR-OLD SECRET OF THE RAVENALL TREASURE FROM GEORGETOWN TO THE TOP OF A TRAIN BOUND FOR NEW YORK...

...BUT, FOR INDY, THE TRAIL SEEMS TO END HERE.



BACK INSIDE THE TRAIN...



BUT, INDY, THIS ISN'T NEW YORK!

WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWED! THERE MAY BE MORE OF THEM, SO WE'VE GOTTA GET OFF - NOW!



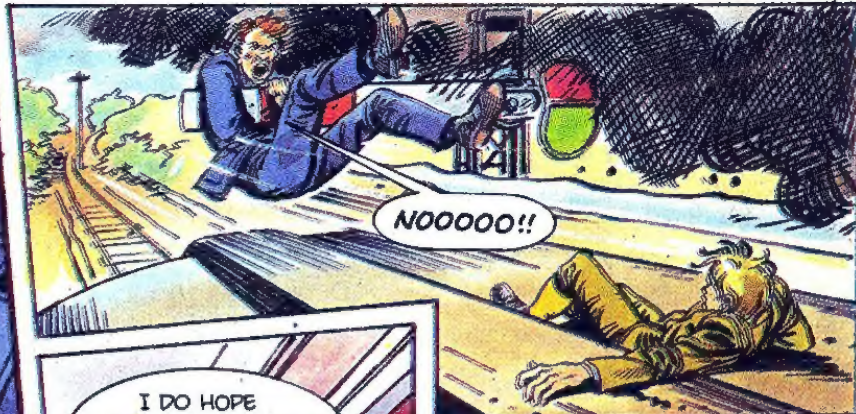
QUIT SQUIRMIN' AND IT'LL BE EASIER FOR BOTH OF --

OH, NO!

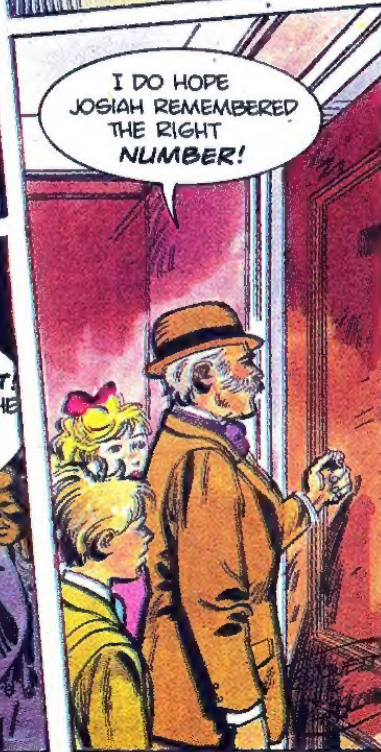
AFTER A LONG RIDE IN A HIRED BUGGY ... NEW YORK!



YES, YEG! THIS IS IT! BLEEKER STREET! JOSIAH TOLD ME THAT HE RECIEVED A LETTER FROM HARRIET, SENT FROM HERE!



NOOOOOO!!



I DO HOPE JOSIAH REMEMBERED THE RIGHT NUMBER!

WELL, LOOKIE HERE, WE GOT COMPANY! C'MON IN AND JOIN THE PARTY!

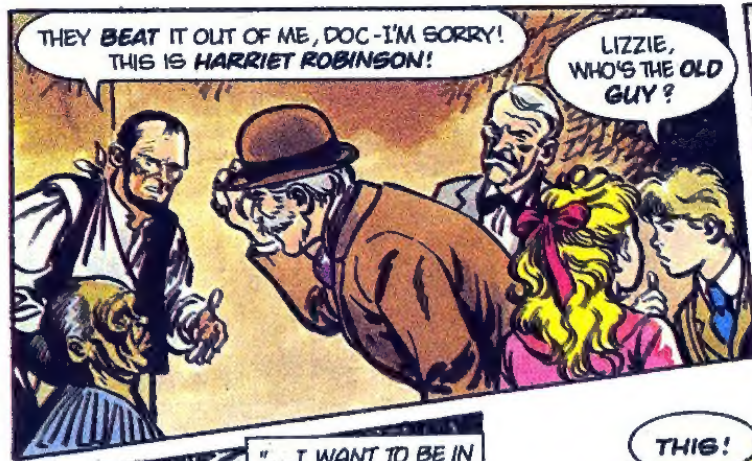


TO BE CONTINUED.

YOUNG INDIANA JONES AND THE PLANTATION TREASURE

AT LAST, THE TREASURE-HUNTERS MEET HARRIET ROBINSON - ONLY TO FIND THAT THEY ARE NOT THE FIRST...

JOSHIAH! WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?



THEY BEAT IT OUT OF ME, DOC - I'M SORRY! THIS IS HARRIET ROBINSON!

LIZZIE, WHO'S THE OLD GUY?

GIDEON CLEGG! HIS FATHER WAS THE OVERSEER OF MY GRANDFATHER'S SLAVES. HE DIDN'T THINK THEY SHOULD BE SET FREE...

THAT'S RIGHT, MISSY. OLD ASHLEY RAVENALL PAID FOR HIS FOOLISHNESS...

... MY PAPPY SAW TO THAT! NOW QUIT JAWIN'....



"...I WANT TO BE IN RAVENALL HALL BY NIGHTFALL!"

I'VE FOUND SOMETHING!

WHAT IS IT?



THIS!

AAH!

S. JONES & REAGAN

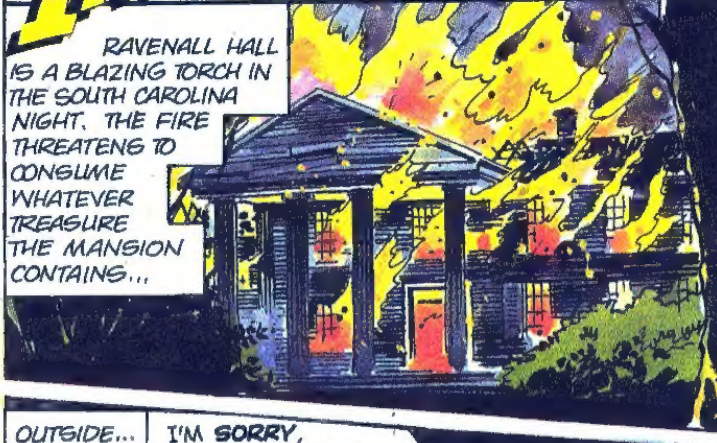


THE KEROSENE FLAMES TURN THE OLD TIMBER INTO AN INFERNO...

COME ON, DOC - TIME TO GO!

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOUNG INDIANA JONES AND THE PLANTATION TREASURE



RAVENALL HALL IS A BLAZING TORCH IN THE SOUTH CAROLINA NIGHT. THE FIRE THREATENS TO CONSUME WHATEVER TREASURE THE MANSION CONTAINS...



LIZZIE! I CAN'T FIND CLEGG, BUT DOC WALTON AND THE OTHERS ARE SAFE! WHERE ARE YOU?...

...LIZZIE!!

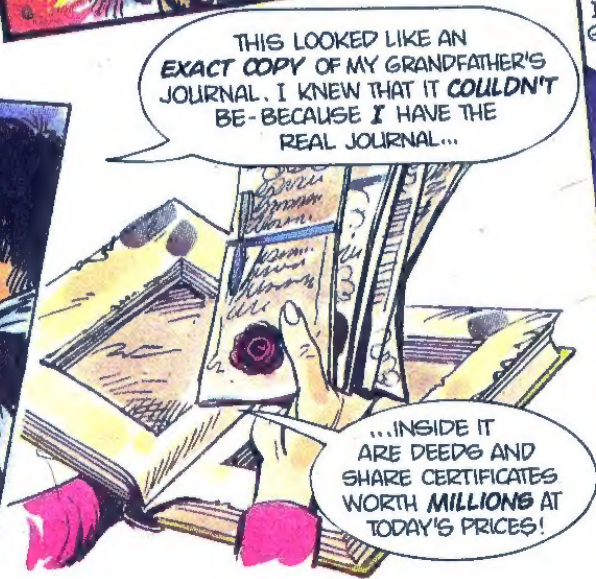


INDY, I'M HERE! LET'S GO!



OUTSIDE... I'M SORRY, LIZZIE. IF I HADN'T TAKEN THAT SWING AT CLEGG, THE FIRE WOULD NEVER HAVE STARTED. WE'D HAVE FOUND YOUR GRANDFATHER'S TREASURE.

BUT, INDY... WE DID!



THIS LOOKED LIKE AN EXACT COPY OF MY GRANDFATHER'S JOURNAL. I KNEW THAT IT COULDN'T BE - BECAUSE I HAVE THE REAL JOURNAL...

...INSIDE IT ARE DEEDS AND SHARE CERTIFICATES WORTH MILLIONS AT TODAY'S PRICES!



I WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GET IT IF YOU HADN'T DISTRACTED CLEGG! THANK YOU, INDY, THANK YOU SO MUCH!

YUCK! -THUGS I CAN HANDLE -NOT KISSES!

THE END